Players

vance / Mann
Visitor
King / kain / whomann
Prisoner
Announcer
Gipsy 1 / Queen
Gipsy 2 / Princess mona
Gipsy 3 / Knight
Council
Guard
Lord
Duke
Asket
Maid
minister
Princess 1
Princess 2
Princess 3
Princess 4

oh, la Ord

A writer sits behind a table and is writing

He imagines a king and it's court

He's typing

announcer

the prisoner is here

Your Grace

the king

come forth

let me get a good look at You

Pause

do You accept Your guilt

speak

the prisoner

my Lord

king

I have done nothing wrong

the victim

as it's called

was disturbing the peace

I did what Everyman should

my hand was raised

The king looks to his left

Then to his right

the king

let me see

so

you are saying what you did was justified

yes?

prisoner

I don't know justified

all I know is that he was doing black magic and disturbing the elements

and people just watching

Knocking at the writers door

The writer stops and goes to open

The imaginary king with his court is at pause

Writer opens his door

visitor

oh hello

is this the residence of mr Vance

Vance

yes it is me

I'm Vance

how can I help you?

visitor

well I'm sort of visiting and I was told to bring you this parcel

Hands over a package

Vance opens it

Vance

oh it's a book

oh yes now I remember

the Arabian nights

visitor

Persian really

Vance

thousand and one nights

Puts on his glasses

let me see

oh a note

to my beloved friend

Vance

your friend

Dottie

how nice

thank You

you’re a gentle man

oh how rude of me

we can’t just stand here

ont you come in

visitor

oh I wouldn’t want to impose

Vance

oh not at all

please do come in

make yourself at home

il just go bring some tea

tell me

if you don’t mind

do you take sugar

visitor

no I don’t mind at all

yes sugar

some say it’s a private matter

a our ones habits

not that it would matter

I always share my personal life

I like it that way

in that way I am pretty predictable

Pause

I see you’re a writer

anything special

Vance

oh not much I’m just writing about society and traditions that’s all

I have on book published it’s a play

about a cat and a mouse
in human form of course

and they argue and debate on the matter of politics

cat political and mouse politics
in the end the cat eats the mouse

visitor

oh that’s clever
where can I find a copy

I would like to read it

Vance

oh it was printed last year

I used a pseudonym or a nom de plum if you like

I rather be incognito

so I can't really say

if you're lucky you'll stumble upon it some day

visitor

oh of course

may I ask

I saw a church in my way here

is it a popular one

I mean do people go there

Vance

it used to be

people here don't much go to church anymore

everybody's an artist it seems like

and pray at home

in the evenings mostly

I myself like to pray

once I week I dedicate myself to prayer

Sundays mostly

visitors

oh I see

not much going to church then

well, as long as you have some religion in you

hell, you've got my vote

Vance

here you are

tea

it's from the orient

I spent my youth there as a youngling

so what brings you to these parts

or did you come just to drop off the book

i mean, must've been something you intended to do here

besides visiting me

visitor

well, I can't talk about it

it's about this man who they're bringing to trial

some thing about some evidence or eye witness

where they needed my assistance

lovely tea

well, I won't be bothering you much more

just if I may ask

do you possibly know a mr sack in this area

you see, It's not my first time in this area

I had someone for whom I care very deeply

I had a change of heart and went different way

now I , well, I'm just curious if he and his cousin Sara
still live here

do you know anyone by that name

Vance

well, I moved here just one and a half year ago

I was travelling before that

so I don't know that many people I've more or less met everyone once or twice

it is a small community
so sorry, I can't help you there

but I can give a meassge

visitor

oh there is no message

just that I really wanted to meet her before I married

I'm engaged you see

Vance

oh are you

are you really

oh I guess congratulations are in order

visitor

oh you are most kind

thank you for the tea

no I must be on my way

and good luck with your book

I hope I read you sometime

wel, that’s it

thanks so much for your hospitality and

for the tea of course

Vance

oh anytime

you are most welcome

and I appreciate you bringing the book

you came all this way

but if you like

the church you saw earlier

they do have a clue on peoples where abouts

the priest visits everyone once and again

since no one goes to church

so he goes to us

you can always ask. Him a bout this

what was it me sax

visitor

oh yes thank you

thank you very much

goodbye

Vance

good bye sir

Goes back to his story

so where were we

yes the king

the king

so you are claiming there was no mistake

and you had to kill the poor man

accused

well, it was pure incidental

I was their and well I had drunken a little bit

he started doing tricks and I fell the ground move

and wher I asked him what he was doing

he said I could join him

to enslave a race in pre creation

to eslave the elements

and we would have our own mountain

becau som people before they are in creation become evil

and come to the world as evil people

and it is a coo n e enemy

that we could stop all wars

because we have this common enemy

so I just got. Hand and splayed him

bange him on the head

and he died

king

so, you're hero then

not that I think so

but you say you are

your punishment is 20 years in prison

go now and do not complain

and think about what you've done

accused

well, there is no much to talk about your grace

I mean he was disturbing the peace

some one had to act

but I accept prison since I do such I killed

and it don't really matter much

just that my privacy of spirit you can't touch

king

take him away

by god I am tired and need to rest

Vance / writer

and I, Naaa nothing

so I put in some more tea

it's goons be wonderful

and great

The king sits in his chair resting

Vance brings his tea and sits down and read the book he got

the thousand and one night

Arabian night

or Persian

yes show ever it will be interesting

let’s see

what’s this

the date palm

there once was a king

ooh that’s interesting

a king who ruled over the land

his son riding his horse I. The afternoon ment an old man

who wanted to plant a date palm

a palm tree

the young princ e mocks him and rides along

the old man plants the tree

and after a long time tending to the palm and scooting away

goats that w anted to eat it’s leave

he decided to leave

now the king was old and wanted to walk the gardens

as he was walking he say this majestic palm tree

a date palm

and picked on and ate

he much enjoyed the toast and flavour of the date

he discouvered inside the date was a center seed which he could plant

he took his crown and robe off and started to pant the seed
since this seed was so tasty and he had never tasted anything like it before

so some villagers came

and the king said ‘ I am no longer your king
all I wand to plant this seed and be just on of you’

so the villager lagged and said ‘ you’re doing it all wrong’
and showed hm how to work the soil to plant a nurture the seed

oooh this was interesting

the date palm

And he sat and pondered on this for a while

Suddenly he gets an idea

And starts typing again

the king

no bring me that man who wanted to plant in my garden

the old man

your majesty

king

yes you may speak

what are you doing I my garden old man

old man

I am planting an apple tree

have you eaten apple before

in this our time before christs arrival

the apple was revered as dangerous and tempting

but when Jesus comes it will be know it’s a good fruit and has good taste

let me plant this tree

king

I think I this time we are in before Christ

it is approximately 299 bc

I know some fortune tellers

people are up to stargne things and there are doobius

thing occurring

tell me, is there some thing else you want to share with us

a secret

something you’re not telling us

the old man

yes , but you must promise

king

promise

well I cannot promise anything to any man

I am not held by my word

I am a king

and no promises made

will you speak any

will you man

old man

then I Dahl whisper it in your ear

king

oh, o see

oh , is that’s so

well my man

it’s seems like I’ll be have to keep this a secret anyway

let me sleep upon this

ok , I slept on night now, and I woke up

and here we are

and I am sitting here again

old man

the old man

yes sire

king

if I ask you to take me with you

would you

I will give up my throne

and start planting seeds

would you old man

would you

the old man

the planting you must do alone

but Indy's you will be in my position

and plant an apple tree in another kings garden

Vance

' and the king takes of his cloak and his crown and they leave

hah

interesting

I must show this to no one

if not

hmm

let’s see now

He writes a note for himself and then goes to bed and turns the lights out

Dim lights on stage

A while

The king comes back and puts on hi cloak and crown once more and sits on his throne again

the king

what’s this about a book I hear

anonymous bring it to me

I bet it’s that guy Vance I’ve had dreams of

he stole from the thousand and one nights did he

is that legal

or do we have to prosecute

let’s see

yes it’s from the Persian tales

ah yes

what’s this a secret

he added to it

is he allowed to change the story

he whispers in his ears and they take off

what did he say to him

what was the secret

bring the interpreter

A while

the interpreter

yes sire

may I look

A while

yes indeed

it is not a crime since it is folktale

sort of a folktale

the secret yes

it is something that tempts the king rather than a secret

but what

planting a seed

we might have to read through the lines

it’s a prophecy sir about you

that this will happen to you

an old man

guard

sire, theres an old man we caught planting seeds in th royal garden

It’s morning

And Vance gets up

The king and the guard and the interpreter

Sneak out of sight

And Vance is making tea

Vance

oh what a morning what a dream

I wonder if I can use it

let me see

what would they say next

maybe I can get inspiration from my dream

I take theses two pills and I sleep

until tomorrow a full day

He takes the pills and goes to bed

The king returns
And sits on his throne

king

let’s see now

for me to grasp this sorry sceme

I want all of it to be played out for me

bring the actors

council

guards bring in the gipsies

Enter three gipsies

council

now the king wants to see a show

here is the story you shall portray

a story of a king who is tempted to leave his kingdom

by a old wanderer

to plant a seed

a seed that will grow into a plant

gipsy 1

sire, we know this story

it is of the thousand and one

a date palm

council

yes

yes indeed

so as you then know

the old man tempts the king

and the king becomes the old man

tempting another king

They prepare and start acting

15 minutes of the silent play or show

Awhile

When they are done

king

haha

wonderful wonderful

now bring me the writer

gipsy two

may we ask of you sire one thing

council

adress the king as your excellency

or your majesty

or highness

or grace

gipsy 2

your honesty your majesty

king

yes yes

get it out

what do you want

giosy

we are actors and musicians

in this time we live

there are some people we feel like bowing down to

as they seem like wanting respect

By this time the guards have waken Vance from his sleep
And brought him to court
He’s obviously dreaming the whole thing

we are tired to serve them as they seem like lords

and we realise that they are criminals some of them

this writer if you can order him to write his book

perfectly

where there would be no image

no image of any stage as in the imaginary world

king

oh I see

I have read one or two booked I my time

there is always that factor of the imagination

are they memories of people or does one imagine them

it is ablt annoying I admit

you want for me to ban such writing

gipsy 2

well maybe not ban

king

silence

you have played your part

now leave me

council a word

council

yes my Lord

what is

how may I serve

king

well I believ we need an expert

council

we can use the writer

Vance be his name

he was a sleep

he’s here

I can check

oh Vance

yes you

writer

come forth

now, we have a few questions for you

first

how many books have you written

Vance

well sir

I don’t know what this is all about

but where I come from

which when I get there I will have no clue

just do as I am supposed to do

around 25 books

council

so the second question

does this make you an expert

Silence

does it

are you an expert

Silence

king

well, speak out man

approach us

we want to know if there is a way to rule out the imagery from the books

so we see no figures

if they are memories manifesting in our creation

or our own imagination

Silence

speak

Vance

wel

I do recall this once I tried to perfect a story

some one wanted me to write about their story

but insisted that it would be perfect

and that I promised to correct it and read

as I did the imagery was not there

it took me two whole years to write

but then came the news that it was a gipsy

an actor
and in my shame I burned the book

king

well

that’s some story

short but good

you are a simple storyteller

that might need to perfect the art

I want you to do this
for us

write your books it this manner

can you write play as in theatre

shows and such

Vance

yes indeed I have a few

king

well then

go now and don’t return until you have written them

A while

council

go

go

He leaves and goes to bed again

Three gipsy woman come in dancing and take the hand of the king

and they dance together with the guard and the council

It’s morning

And Vance gets up

The actors leave the dream stage

Vance

oh what a morning

He makes himself some tea

oh what a dream

what was it I was in a castle

and eee

oh never mind

Knocking on the door

Vance goes to open

Vance

yes

kain

hello sir

I am kain

I bought the house down the road just a few weeks ago

and thaught to say hello

your house looks vey attractive so I started with you

Vance

won’t you come in

some tea

kain

no thank you

I won’t be long

I am in the printing business

and I am looking for place to rent for my business

may I ask

do you have news papers here

Vance

yes we do

two I fact

it is a small town

but there a re two that which I can remember

the morning paper

and the evening paper

kain

ahh

yes well that good

might you know if they have their own printing

since I will be open for business

and can offer a good deal

a lot of experience you see

Vance

oh yes I think they eel

well one of them has printing

they do their own

and the other one they print for as well

kain

ohh I see

so the one print for both

Vance

yes, I write a column for the other

and some poetry sometimes

kain

oh your a writer

or is it a Poet

Vance

well all sorts of thing really

kain

do you take orders

Vance

orders

eh

I don’t quite understand

kain

I mean if I want you to write some thing for me

Silence

A while

could you do it

Silence

Awhile

Vance

yes

yes

I can do it

Silence

A while

but

eyehole

what is it

kain

it’s a story of love

a story of romance

about a knight serving a throne and falling in love with the queen

Vance

oh

i see

Silence

A while

and

how does it end

kain

well that’s what I’m wondering

my question was

for you to think about

can you just find the ending as well

I mean. That’s up to you

were you took take me up on my offer

will

please do this

I will print it myself

as a publisher

althou I am a notice publisher

I do have such much work with many thou done of course

not to be to strict on the language

Vance

sorry I didn’t get that

you'll publish it and print it

kain

yes

my only wish is for it to be real and honest

will you Vance

will you do it

Silence

A while

Vance

oh excuse me of course

I forgot to introduce myself

I am Vance

a s you have no doubt seen the name on my mailbox

Kain

it's a fine name

you do use your own name don't you

or do you have a pseudonym

a nome de plum

Silence

A while

Vance

yes I write anonymously

kain

oh yes I want you tondo this for me

anonymously is good

I'll choose a name for you

I must go now

I'll give you two years to complete it

Vance

oh yes, I am working on something as is

I will take you on your offer

kain

it's all good

don't you worry

I'm sure you'll do a great job

see you soon

Vance

oh it was nothing

anytime

and be sure to visit here again

as I said anytime

kain

great doing business with you

sir

Vance

oh yes

sir

Kain leaves

a knight who serve a king and falls in love with the queen

hm

maybe he take the throne

or maybe they elope

he should survive

two years

it’ll probably take that long

hmm

interesting

Black

act 2

vance

so, let's see

how do we start this

a knight

the knights name Godfrey

Types

players

Godfrey

or player might be wrong

actors

or people

oh this is good

the kings names is Ajax

and the queen is Lilith

So the king takes his seat again

They bring a chair for the queen

Both of the sitting thermometer teåheir throne

the king

since our daughter not sixteen

is of age soon enough

we shall speak then to the knight

who came here last night

he seemed fit and so mature

this knight to be our groom

What are your thought on this queen

you may speak

the queen

wel I say

she’s young

and just sixteen

she has many years until she is ready for such a thing

Enter princess

Vance

enter the princess

Enter the princess

her name shall be….

ehh…

mona

yes princess mona

the princess

oh mother dear
good morning father

you have sent for me

king

yes I do have sent for you dear child

come sit by us just here

and listen well so may hear

you are to be married to a knight

his name is Godfrey Nighy and is tall

he takes his name from mother his

whom he starts calling Shayne

so she is Shayne he called him that

so shining in his name

and made Nighy so he is ’nighy’d’

armour’s what he lacks to make an arm

some how for one some one or for some a few

queen

he is then knight in shining

but without arm

knight in shining what

mona

oh daddy daddy

imman your majesty

is it true

i shall do my best to obey my husband

and to guide home and to….

queen

that will be enough

now go

I need to speak with your father

Exit princess mona

she is too young

and she sees it as game

he’s not a toy that man either

you must be serious about this

king

oh well whatever let it be asuch

you tell her then the news in any case

guard get the knight for questioning and right away

A while

Enter guard with knight

KING

oh dear knight it is sad for me

to speak of this calamity

I thought to we'd you without girl

most beautiful in all the world

except our widen of course despite

her age and intellect

what say you queen do get it out

Silence

A while

queen

oh knight

nighy Godfrey

you are shining please

do accept our apologies

if we can make it up to you

some how to show our gratitude

please is there a way

guard

the ambassador of green lad myllors

king

ahh yes

it’s ems like I must leave at once

do be forgiving knight o boy

you would’ve been my son my joy

and if you like to stay you can
you have stayed one night here
if you did so enjoy ours hospitality

well do stay

our queen shall entertain

Exit king

Vance

oh let’s take a pause

it’s seems like I’m rhyming

let’s see now

Silence

He is reading

A while

ah yes

it’s only the king that rhymes

how interesting

it si good

i ……like

let’s see

Vance

Reading through the written

since our daughter not sixteen

let’s make this now seventeen

since our daughter now seventeen

is of age soon enough
hm, is of age and old now

we shall speak then to the knight

we shall speak to him about it

he came to us in this castle

who came here last night

he seemed fit and so mature
he seemed as a gentle man and mature

this knight to be our groom
the knight can be our bride groom

What are your thought on this queen
what do you think on the matter my queen

you may speak

do speak my love

Silence

He is correcting

A while

so let's see what it says

With the following the king in the imaginary

Coughs and seemed like he can't speak

since our daughter now seventeen
hm, is of age and old now
we shall speak to him about it

who came here last night
he seemed as a gentle man and mature
the knight can be our bride groom
what do you think on the matter my queen
do speak my love

ah

the king is not rhyming anymore

ooh that's sad

wait a Minute

of course

I can correct it

since our daughter' s out of teen

is of mature age and do see
we shall speak to him this knight

The king image seems like suffocating

And falls to the floor

Vance continues

who came here alas this last night
he seemed as gentle and good one
the knight can be our bride groom some
what do you think on matters hand
do speak my love I kiss your hand

Everybody gathers around the king

oh this is much better

Seemed tired

I take some of those sleeping pills

go to sleepy deeply

ahh

Yawns and goes to bed

They help the king up and take him out

Vance is asleep

And we here coughing and the soffocating king

A while until morning

Silence

Awhile

Knocking at the door

Nothing

Again knocking

Silence

Knocking a third time

Silence

Awhile

Around 4 or 5 minutes

The door opens and enter a toup of mourners in black

And a priest

They sit and stand around

Just any group of random people of 8 or more

Someone plays on a pipe organ one of those they have in church

the priest

oh look it’s his last book

he was working on it

Everybody sobbing harder

mourner 1

he was so young

mourner 2

such a gentleman

mourner 3

he always lend a helping hand

mourner 4

I once had been shopping and needed help with the transportation

he offered

and I accepted

They cry even more

mourner 5

ahh it’s not right

why him

and we didn’t even know him

that he was a writer

mourner 6

such a gentleman yes

so secretive

so for himself

mourner 7

a private man indeed

oh why

mourner 8

did you know he never married

a fine fine specimen

The cry

A while

They cry and sob

the priest

yes it is the way of the lord

now, let's head back to the church for a service

and to his burial

They cry even harder

They slowly one by one leave

Last goes the priest

sleep well my son

and may your sin become forgiven

and one day welcome to heaven

Does a cross sign on his chest

Exit

Silence

Awhile

Black

Lights on

Vance is at the court and takes his seat on the throne

The queen enters

the queen

milord

you are aour king

the king has died and you are in his place my hubond
and lord my king

Sits next to him

Vance

oh dear woman

I want to talk to you about my father

a very harsh man

he worked so hard
but in the end he failed in everything he did
he was mocked by his friends

humiliated in front of my mother

and got no respect buy any younger than him
I want to put a picture of him
of my father
here behind our throne

In comes the guard with a large painting of the torso and face of Vance

And puts it above their head behind the seat

there you see

our father

The queen starts crying

tell me where is that writer

bring him in

Guard returns with Kain

guard

here my lord

mr kain

the writer

Vance

well kain

how goes it it with our book

kain

oh very well milord

it is on it’s way

I have written and in six more month as I promised two years

it will be completed

king

it is of course your twentieth theatre book

isn’t it kain

kain

yes your majesty

twenty it is

Vance

any complaint around the areas

or maybe success

kain

well I do have some problem with the publishers

they don’t seem to like it

but I do have friends who are actors

and they read it

they seemed to enjoy it and do the monologues

Coughs a bit

sorry my throat seems to be bothering me lately

Vance

yes

I will think about this and get back to you on the matter of the publishers

you may go

kain

ye sire

queen

Still sobbing

I think our daughter should be educated
we'll send for some tutors

she should be taught don't you think

Vance

no I don't trust these tutors

I will put up theatres my self in this castle

so she could learn

Enter council

let's Do kains works

his monologues

give kain the message

that he shall direct his plays here at the court

council

yes sire

I will see to it immediately

Exit and enter with kain

they stand in a corner and seem to be having a deep conversation

The princess comes in and sits on the other side and plays with her dolls
On the floor

The knight walks around on the stage taking a glance at the playing princess time to time

Like this a while

Silence

Just the murmur of the council and kain

And the queens sobbing sometimes

Around 5 minutes

knight Godfrey

To Mona

I say

I say princess

it spis a fine morning

is it not

I say

The princes starts to comb her hair

princess mona

I don’t know you

why are you bothering me

I’m a princess

and you are not

Godfrey

well, I was thinking

I think I can

I mean between us

and I trust you more that anyone

I know you you see

I can take the throne

will you be my queen

Silence

. council

sire

kain agrees to do so and needs three actors

the gipsies might be good

Vance

let it bo so

council

bring the actors

Enter gipsies

Enter a messenger

He gives a letter to kain

kain

Reads the letter

A while

milord

milord

it is a letter from

the ambassador of Rome

they like our plays and have been enjoying them for a year now

it's as such

'Daer Sir Kain

we hereby invite you to our lands to write the story of our house

the royal lineage that goes back 2000 years

a theatre piece in a thousand acts

a job for a life time

and for this we offer you Dukeship

and you may choose from the lands you would like to have the duke ship in

and after you are done

we offer you the princess

see you soon

th sultan of Rome

Silence

Awhile

The knight holds the princes in his arms

The queen is sobbing

Enter
20 or 30 random people

the crowd

While all cough

we want justice

we want justice

we want the writer

he shall hang

where is the writer

he shall hang

They grab kain

person

your majesty

this man

this writer

has done much damage

he has done a horrible thing

the romans look funny at us

Coughing

and pestilence is everywhere

the people are suffering

and it seems to be growing

he’s a criminal he’s a crook

what are you willing to do about this

Vance

well

I don’t know

qi guess I give up my king ship

it was believed that it was the natural evolvement of things

we believed it was inevitable

it’s This must happen

and it is by kings done

to silence actors

who philosophise about ppt kings and who we are

so I give up my king ship

and it is my punishment

it is the queens idea

she studied daram as young and thought actors should be free and not

subject to some imagination of a writer

he does his job and

the actors can do theirs

to act freely

it is for the actors

my love

I am not king anymore

queen

I have never

I did not

The crowd get upset and want to grab the queen

But the Godfrey the knight takes out his sword and defends her and pushes them back

Godfrey

I will protect you my queen

till my last breath

Exit

Cloud

are you ok

my queen

let me be by your side

I will never let anything happen to you

and mona

I will treat as my own daughter

although she is attractive and pretty

I do like

Vance stands in a corner and the goes to his old living room

And rests on his old sofa

queen

as it is custom to have a king with a consort

I will take it upon myself to be reigning queen

and to have you as the prince consort

you may sit

Holds out her hand

And he kisses it

mona

come sit by us

Mona licking her lollipop

council

it is settled

in all the land

all the others

and everywhere people are writing in the new way

of course war has begun and people are building weapons

there have been casualties

many injusred

The it church bell tolls

Silence

A while

council

yes the news of one man who has gone and became God

yes he became god

in this time

Enter a gipsy woman

gipsy woman 4

oh mighty king oh mighty queen

Coughing
Now and again

let me tell your fortune

queen

what is it

you may

gipsy woman 4

I see in the future

something the call death

and a man forgotten

and another by revenge

death is one man

the other man dead

one to be god

the other our name of Israel shall possess

Godfrey

god

I like it

but this Israel

take our name

oh I don't know

queen

shut up and go play with mona

Godfrey

oh yes I could do that

Exit Godfrey and mona

gipsy woman

there's more

you are the first reigning queen Lilith

and you the will call first woman

this is time and space which no one under stands

it all has happened

and from now and for ever shall be repeated

and people fighting over who is the real and original

you can always have a kingship of your own

queen

you mean a queen ship

The gipsy woman laughs like a witch and exits

Black

act 3

A different palace
A new throne

Different time

lord

Sobbing

oh father you are dead

why did you leave

the time was come but nonetheless to early

I came to the world after you

the last of my line am I

and since I can not bear a son

I shall make a king to be as mythology to me as I am to my lineage

if there was a man before me who made me as I am

in some way

a unique kind

or that I do this making he did make himself

I shall ordain

a book to be written

who write of a king

imaginary such grace

to give all kings a face

this admiral I saw

in a theatre show

a king in different times

who was such above crime

I saw this king at play

why can't I be that way

like him I honour and glory

I just want to be him

that glorious

that refined

that I left your side

and then that you died

oh admiral are you real

show yourself to me

I know the writer's dead

may he rest in Peace on his death bed

minister

minister

where are you

come to me

minister

yes majesty

I am at your disposal

how may I serve

lord

as my name from birth was lord

and I had calling to be lord

king lord

to give the people lord

as a title to all kin

heightened above the norm

bring me ten men with the name Wright

or I shall not find peace

minister

i shall milord

I mean majesty

Exit

lord

oh I am hungry

isn’t there anyone who can bring me food

can’t you see that I’m suffering

I my lord

oh father

why why leave me with this guilt

damn you Admiral

damned be you

I love you

I am admi….

Enter maid with food

oh I see

food

is there fruit

oh juicy fruit

become my loins

Eats

what is this exoticly fantastic fruit

I shall call it cy why

because I want to cy

actually cry

why

because it’s so tasty

maid

bring wine

i shall choose from the young princesses

minister

Enter minister

minister

yes milord

I mean majesty

I have made the arrangements

we shall check all people with the name wright

in the land who Actuslly Write

lord

oh yes, they should write

I will make you lord one day

minister

majesty, I have no such need

and count my blessing in such times

just an honour to be by your side Sire

lord

oh yes, your good

you don’t have ambition

that I like about you

good minister

minister

Bows

sire

lord

minister

minister

yess majesty

lord

will the pricesses come tonight

I want to choose

will they come

Silence

Minister tries hard not to laugh

speak man

have the cats caught your tongue

oh I want a princess

minister

Gets angry

if you don’t speak now I shall cut out your tongue

ok I shall not but

you get the point

will there be princesses tonight

will there be

any princesses tonight

Silence

Minister get it together almost

minister

minister

ahh

oohhh yes sir

ah

yes indeed

well

not quite

your late father the king

of course you are king now

had already some one in mind for you sire

but there is a little problem

since your father wasn’t sure when he would…

..ehm… go to the paradise

well she is very young

so you must, You mist wait a few years sire

lord

oh I can't open this apple

ahhh, its so hard

minister

Silence

mini

Minister is almost dying of holding himself from laughter

mini

get it together man

laugh

laugh

I'm not stupid you know

open this

make it two half's

Minister gets it together again

And divides the apple I two pieces

oh thank min

you know I can be funny

as a matter of fact

since I know you love me so much

I have written you a poem

Eats his apple

Silence

He picks up a piece of paper

I have a mini dumb as dear
I will drink with him a beer

or Two or several maybe

and call the princess baby

I made that up just now

baby

I shall call her baby

it was the name of my imaginary friend when I was child

Silence

Minister tries not to laugh

minister

I'm sure in the distant future princesses will be called baby milord

I mean majesty

lord

so where were we

ah yes the princesses

by the way

how young is this princess I am betrothed to

minister

she is

Tries not to laugh

she

Can’t hold himself

..FIVE

lord

what

but that’s a midget

and I have to wait until she’s thirteen

oh why why daddy

ok

we will marry her to my cousin Bartholomeus

he is fourteen

haha

hell be terrified

fun fun

and arrange the princesses as I ordered

bring in Bart

minister

yes mil…majesty

lord

good

Silence

A while

Lord writes for himself

Around 3 to. 4 minutes

Enter minister and Bart

Bart

your grace

minister

your grace

Exit

lord

yes cousin

I’m writing

sit

He takes a seat

Silence

A while

Silence

Bart

what are you writing

lord

tell me cousin

you have heard of admiral

haven’t you

Bart

oh the king from ancient times

lord

yes yes, the theatre play

Bart

well yes I have

what about it

lord

do you think I am like that

like him

Silence

because like him

I was have had a calling since I am Lord by name and would share it with people

he was admiral

and like his father

my father became king

now I shall be

Pause

am I like him

just remember

your father was banished when ge was asked about my fathers resentence to General

eacause he didn't think so

Pause

so choose your next words carefully

Silence

Bart

well, I like to think so

lord

in what way

Silence

my face

my body

the way I talk

which or may be all of it

Bart

well, I would say the one way you remind me of admiral is

we.. the way you dress

lord

the way I dress

it says nothing about the way he dressed

are you mocking me

Bart

oh not at all

perhaps it’s how I imagined he would dress

yes now that you mentioned it

I always wanted to dress like you

lord

ok, you may go

Bart

your grace

Exit Bart

Silence

A while

Lord is writing for himself

Enter. Minister with two gentle men

Mann and whomann

minister

my …majesty

may I announce

the lord mann wright

and the lord whomann white

lord

well well well

you certainly didn’t share your names

I am king and i shared lord

I’m just majest or grace

what do you have to say for your selves

and what’s this white

that’s not Wright

minister explain yourself

well, white is similar to white but with a speech impediment

white lord white

lord

oh that’s fresh

I like the way you think

exit minister

exit

Exit minister

so lord mann

you are wright

and lord whomann

you are white

Mann

no no

I am white

this gentleman whom I have never either heard of or met before

is wright

and we, I mean I don’t write

he maybe does

I wouldn’t know

not really

lord

well do lord wright

do you write

whomann

With heavy accent

I wouldn’t really know wha5 that means

I am knew to this dialect

Celtic

you re lord yes

lord

no, not really

not anymore

I am to be king

since my father has passed

I shared my name so people like you could be nobility

you should be great ful

Mann and whomann

oh yes we are we are

lord

so are you

a writer

whomann

no,

no

I can’t really write

never I don’t

lord

you can’t

then believe you are not a real led are you

whomann

oh yes yes

I can write

ut I don’t write books

I really don’t know how to

lord

minister

Enter minister

mini

have you told them

when I specifically told you not to mention any books

how does he know I want to write theatre

Silence

Minister again has hard time not laughing

The two lords join in holding themselves

lord continues

Now with whomanns accent

well you were saying

you weren't

but you should've been

mini

A while

minister

yah, sire

ahh

ooh yes

I have hihi,,,. NOT told them anything about this sire

lord

so how did you know

mr lord

i mean lord white

minister

Wright sir

lord

right

yes

lord wright

you may leave

Minister exits

how did you know this

They try not to laugh

whomann

well I didn't but I mean I was just

well I had a premonition

I am of an old line of

I mean I descend from eee… prophets

lord

prophets

wow

calm down now

prophecy

tell me more

V.o. Minister laughing from behind the door

lord

never mind him

he thinks everything is funny

speak

They try to hold themselves still

well

whomann

there have been many prophecies

the only prophecy about writing a book

is mine and I just had it

you inspired me sir

lord

so you don’t write yourself

and you, let me see if I get this right

you just prophecized about me writing a book

whomann

well to get to your point

I saw a vision after I was asked

that tou like a king in a theatre play
and that you are like a king in a theatre play

and so much so, that you would like to write
or rather arrange the writing of the perfect king
which no one could be

may be…..

….one could be

lord

oh yes, yes, maybe one

not bad

so maybe you two know some one

Enter Minister and duke

minister

sire, let me announce duke wright

his first name is duke

and don’t misunderstand sir

it is not duke as in duke

but sort of pronounced originally Cooke phonetically

so it’s not a calling of any sort

is the son of a criminal that was imprisoned

just recently and died in prison after just three years

duke

yes

and I write

I write well too

and let me say I have been working on this play

for five years now

it is almost finished

it is about a perfect king

whom to know one can be like

lord

whom what

what was that

wait a minute

I just had the idea

how can it be

give the book to me

duke

it was ordered by your father

since king Ascet

since he liked the theatre play so much

and when he reslized this would be close to your heart as well

then well, that where I came in

and when he heard about my disposition since my name is duke

but can not be king since my father was a…

..well…was a … criminal and a thief

he thought it was perfect

especially since I wrote and was called Write

a commoner

lord

well, finish it man

I want to see it

I could read it

but I wouldn’t want to intervene with your process

so I see it as a play

you may go

duke

yes your majesty

lord

come back soon

and with the finished book

Exit duke wright

and you two

why don’t you stick around

Mann

whomann

that is really your first names isn't it

you just be if great influence

both

Interrupting each other

well no, my ancestor

he was

no no no
my great great gr

And so on

A while

lord

that's fine just stick around

I'm choosing a wife

take your seats

maids

bring chairs

They sit

minister

silence

A while

Enter minister

minister

yes sire

it is all arranged

the five princesses

all are here soon at the gates

one is princess carpathis of the realms

the second princes parthis

note that her name is from the Avesta word f pardis

which the word paradise derives from

the third

princess romana

and princess Krishna of the beduin tribes whom you lpadore sire

sire

Exit

Silence

About 5 minutes

Enter minister

minister

your excellency

dear sweet royal highness

from Parthia I present to you

the princess parthis

Enter princess Parthia with the most amazing clothing and cape and tiara

Lord gets up and bows touching the tip of her fingers

all the way from Carpathia, princess carpathis

Enter second princess

Lord does same gesture

the princess romana of the celts

Enter third

Same gesture by the lord

and last

princess krishna

who’s betrothed did die a horrible death last year in a camel accident

she is a beduin

Enter the most beautiful princess

Sam gesture by the prince

minister

I will be right back

Exit and enter with musicians

A string quartet

They set up their instruments and start playing a waltz

The prince asks Krishna to dance

And the the prince pauses and asks the two lords to join in

And does a gesture to the minister

And they ask the others to dance

And such the start dancing Very very attractively

All are extremely good dancers

5 minutes or more

Black

Act 4

A theatre show

Three or four seats angled as audience in the both farthest corner in the front

with the back agains the Audience

Asket, an actor is portraying the king at his crowning

The bishop puts the crown on his head

Some random audience on stage representing guests at the kings crowning in the theatre play

all

long live the king

long live the king

presenter

To the audience

and that ladies and gentle man was the perfect king

the story of all stories

one that nobody ever was

or ever could be

or so they say

thank you

thank you

I give you the players

The king asket and some extras

Come and take a bow

The Stage is emptied

The three to four audience members still sit in their seats

The king actor. Askets goes to his dressing room in the front centre of the stage

Looking at the audience as a mirror

And wiping the make up or mask

presenter

Enter the imaginary dressing room

oh king,

your majesty

you were wonder ful tonight

were going to have an amazing show at the royal theatre next year

the show is a hit

and I promise you no one knows

Gestures with a finger tapping the side of his nose

secrets safe with me

ah well

goodbye

it was our last show

next year June

oh wonderful

you’re going to be knighted

I just know it

of course if they find out

the king is very intelligent and he will know

I promise

but not to worry

zip

have a wonderful new year

Exit

Silence

A while

He wipes off all the make up

Changes his clothes and leaves turning off the lamp

Dimmed lights on stage

After a short moment he comes back

Turns on the lamp again

And sits in front of the mirror

Gestures

Does some faces

A while

He takes the crown and puts it on his head

After A while of admiring himself

He exits the room

And takes out the table

And prepares a long table with chairs

And sits in the centre behind the table

Runs out and comes back with wine and bread

Signs at the four in the balcony to the right

And they come down

The other side is still four people sitting

Vance
Kain
Lord
Duke
These are sitting behind the long table with Vance and kain and the long ends

asket

the time is now

we all know who we are

because this story is written about us

and I prophesiize that these our next words shall be known as well

we all are writers and we all know what has happened here

there are not more than a few who know theses secrets

but we must take action

the writers of these days are elaborate and precise

and are finding away to write more perfect than in any other era

the publishers don’t print anything with imagery

and actors have taken over all the profession

and write themselves as kings

I have myself read some books that I almost worship

and know to be holy

these are far beyond us

so we must unite some few or many to write the books of all books

Vance

yes, it is such

maybe you know this maybe you don’t but

people somehow become the character from a book

I know myself

lord

no that si writers and it is the alter ego

duke

ther are wars

there are disease

are we really to blame

I mean it’s innocent art

it’s poetry

why should I feel guilty

kain

it is sort of cresting

because you are not writing about any memory or imagining real people

is it

asket

any way

I want to call this a book of faith

I heard once on man

who spoke so beautifully

about forgiveness

about love

but when I spoke to him and asked the secret of his wisdom

he said to condemn what is to be condemned and honor what is to be honoured

to react to everything with silence word

I was terrified

so I don’t know

Vance

what if we write about a man who everyone would trust

even before their own friends and family

oh

i see

lord

oh yes

you mean people would know if he speaks from that image

a character who everybody trusts

duke

surely such a man can never exist

their would be always someone

it’s not natural

kain

well I guess it is good business

he would have payed a lot a died

so much death and pain

that he Would be the humblest

he would be an empath

and deception

such elaborate deception that would mould him into the perfect man

Vance

yes a man that no one can be

a situation that with all it's aspects never in that specific way could accrue

total fantasy

lord

but as you say

what if we made up such suffering and so much backstory

kain

maybe we leave out the back story

I see someone needled to a piece of cross

pierced with nails into his bones hanging until dead

lord

but would that be enough

maybe many times

but we write only once

duke

and the deception from his friends

maybe he gets stuck in one way of friendship in limbo

and is always deceived

kain

and by his father

maybe his father marries his love and makes her the mother

and makes him his son and somehow makes him forget his past

and a great deception form god

the concept

goodness for goodness sake

I see that there existed someone before him

and people knew him as the saviour

Vance

oh you mean he would be a saviour

like he would discover hidden secrets

yes I think we all know such men

They laugh

kain

yes deceived for goodness Sake

that he would be good for good ness sake

and believe in goodness for goodness sake

Vance

just because it’s good

kain

and they blame him for the other guy

lord

oh yes and the people where he lived would

yes they would be given a chance by the state

and the state did this upon the saviour

they would be given a chance to save him

Vance

yes an option

a murderer or the saviour

and the people would save the murderer

because the prophets message would be so absurd Dan impossible

that he must be a trickster

duke

and he has to wait an eternity for people to get around

and people suffering for deceiving him

because of his broken heart

Vance

lord knows the broken heart condemns

kain

remember the situation is an impossible so

we kno for sure no body ever is or has been

Vance

I don’t really want to

what if something happens

what if it becomes the truth

well be all doomed

lord

no I like this

because people would know a real prophet that would speak from this character

duke

yes somehow the only thing I see

is that speaking like that would be for everyone

and maybe that it’s symbology

that although that specific suffering might be real

it would be not about that

but

that one would suffer so much or to prove he is honest

to just give his life to the cross

like he would have no fear fro. That situation

Duke pours some wine fo everyone

And lord gets some bread

Vance

I tell you

with all this guilt that I or we feel

that I know about

I would give my life

of course we know we would be protected

wait. A minute

we don’t write this but

it would be in the back story

that it is some one that saves some one from that specific punishment

They share bread

And drink their wine

all

cheers

And laughter

And chit chat

Awhile

About 5 minutes

curtain